MARVEL

EXCLUSIVE

INFINITY COMICS

017

T+

DEADPOOL

JUGGERNAUT

IN

PARADISE LOST

Hi.
Mr. Deadpool is unavailable, but I know he would want me to do this for him.

That might not be true, but let's pretend it is.

I am the malleable plastoid sentient

construct known as *Primus*.

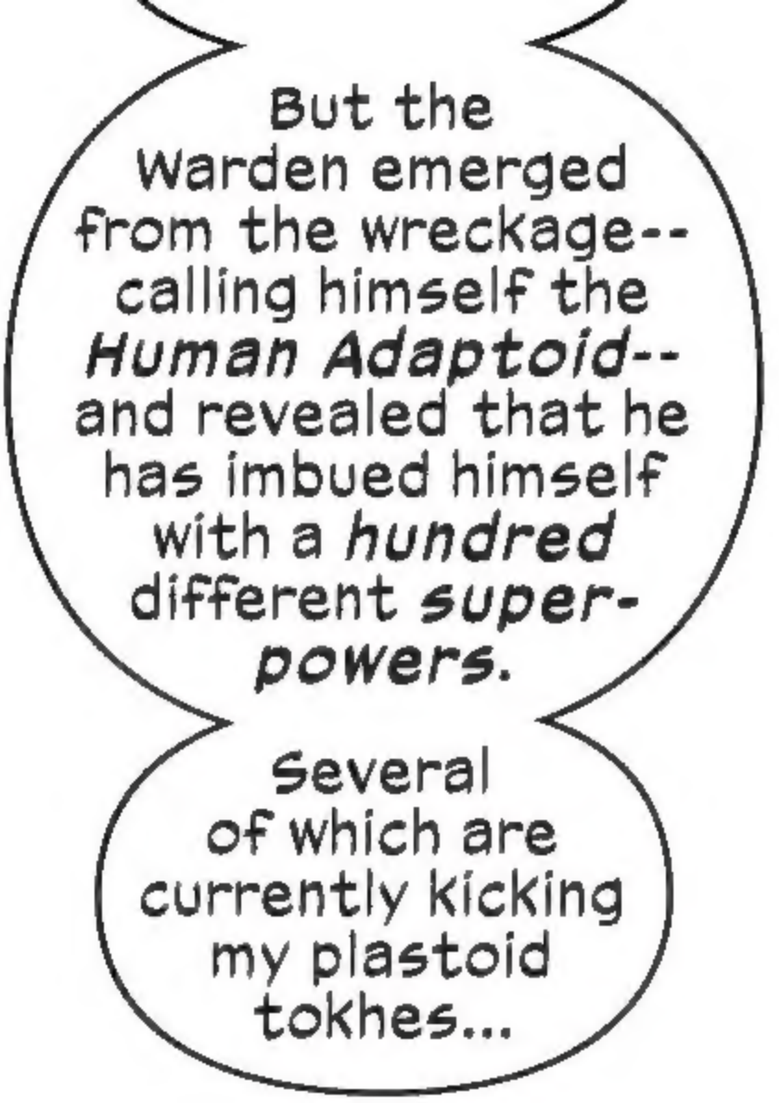
Along with *Quicksand*, I am part of the *Unstoppables*, a team started by the *Juggernaut* to help super villains stop being super villains. Noble, right?

We rescued a kidnapped mutant, which led us into conflict with *Deadpool*, the mercenary with the vociferous vocal chords.

He had been hired by the *Warden*, a not-very-nice man who runs a for-profit *super villain prison* called the *Dungeon*.

The irony being, that the Dungeon is a modified *Helicarrier*.

Which the Juggernaut just brought down to Earth.


But the Warden emerged from the wreckage-- calling himself the *Human Adaptoid*-- and revealed that he has imbued himself with a *hundred* different *super-powers.*
Several of which are currently kicking my plastoid tokhes...

CHAPTER FIVE
A HUNDRED POWERS AND NOT ONE OF THEM CAN MAKE ME A CHICKEN PARM SUB

>systems dysfunction<
>malleable plastoid matter being converted into gas<

›systems dysfunction‹
›extreme temperature fluctuation registered‹

>systems dysfunction<
>chemical conversion of matter registered<
I think that's

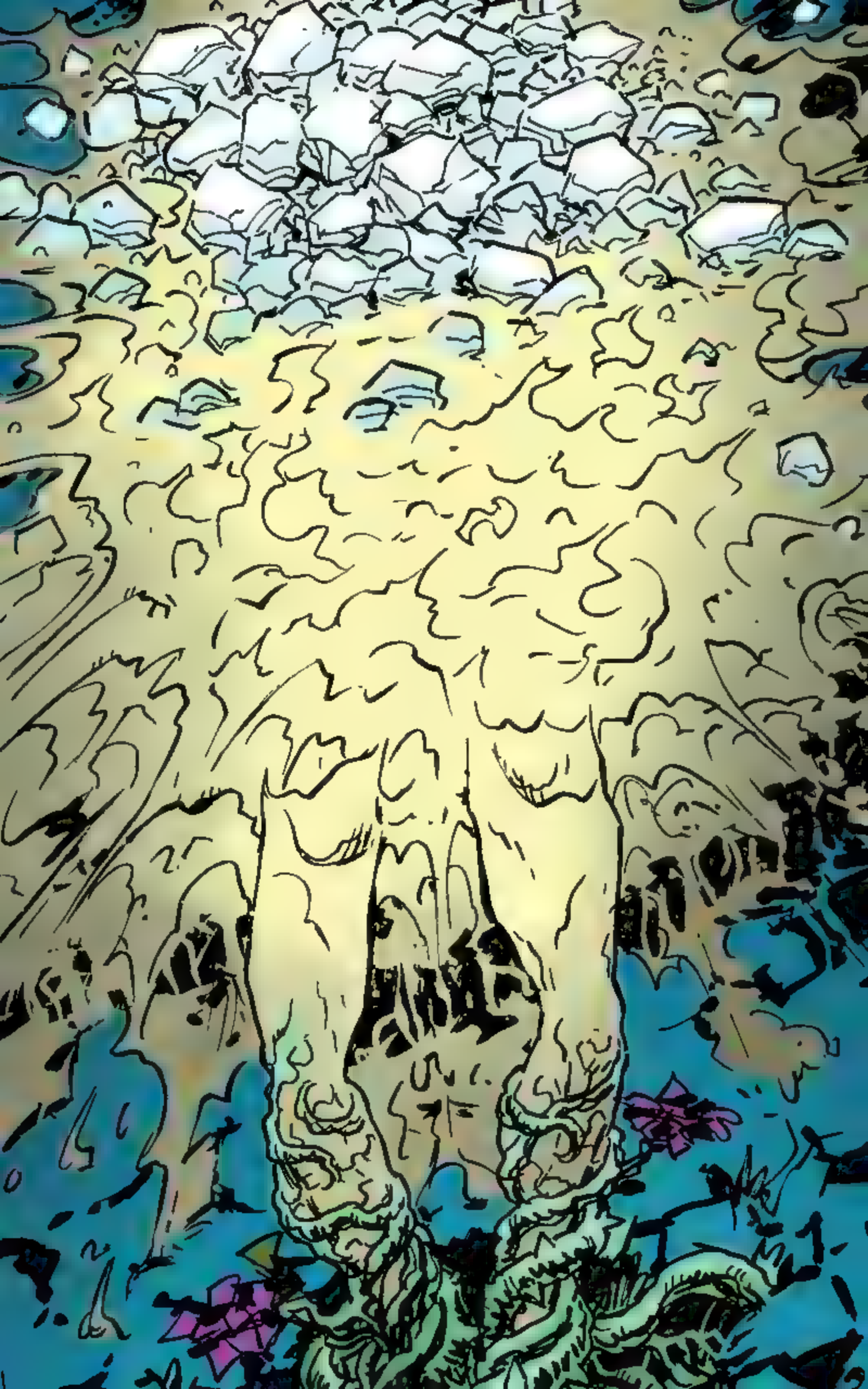
Silly Putty's way of saying he's in deep doo-doo!

Primus was getting hit by at least *four* different powers at the same time.
So much for hoping the *Warden* would only be able to use *one* at a time.

Primus is down!

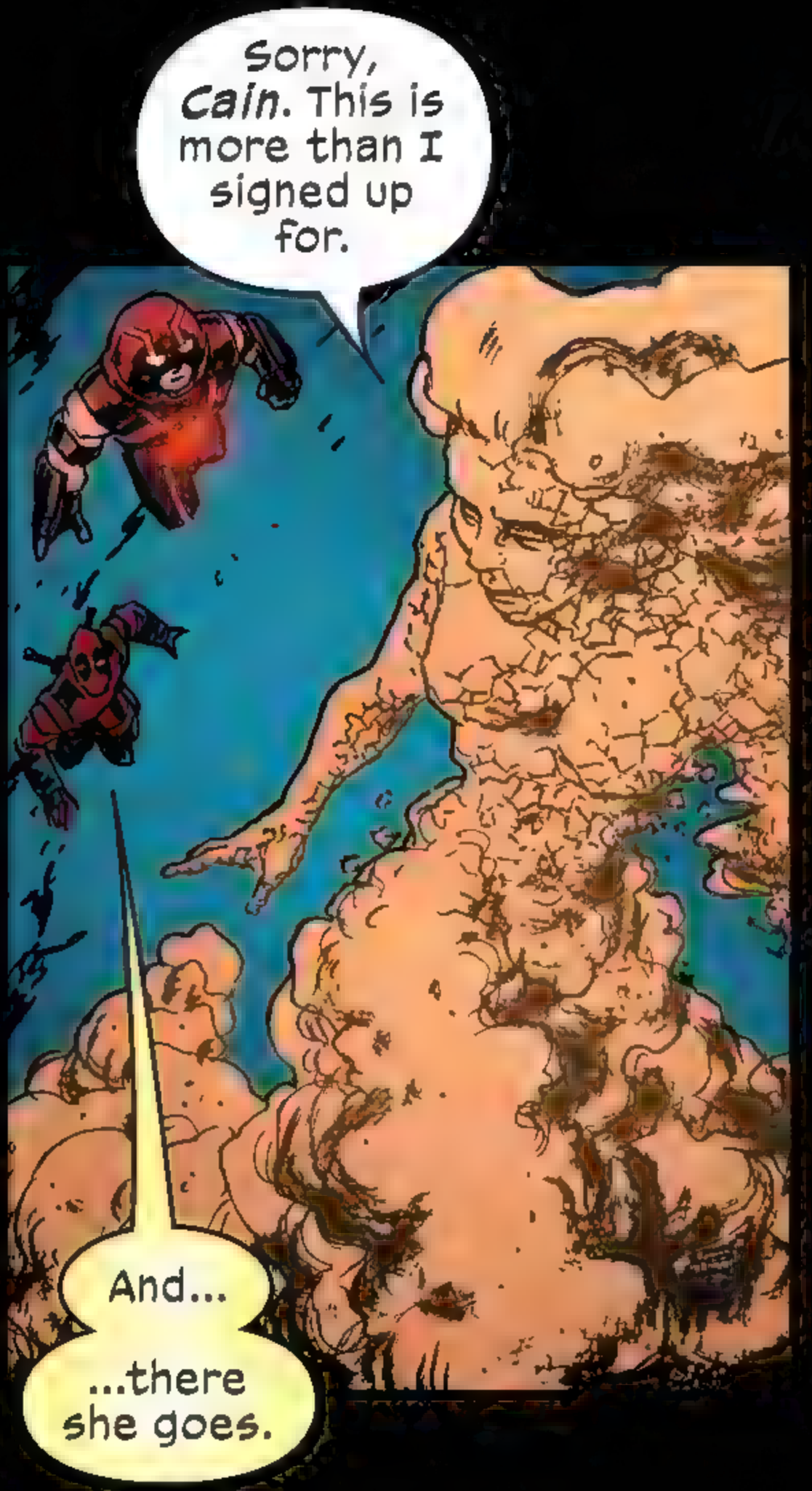
KERRTHWAP

Cain,
the plan isn't working.
It is time to leave!



NO! Quicksand, we stop this guy now!
Yeah, that's why we're the Unstoppables!
You're not part of the team.
Apparently, neither is she...

Nguyet-- where are you going?
And wherever it is, can you take me with you?


Sorry, Cain. This is more than I signed up for.
And...
...there she goes.

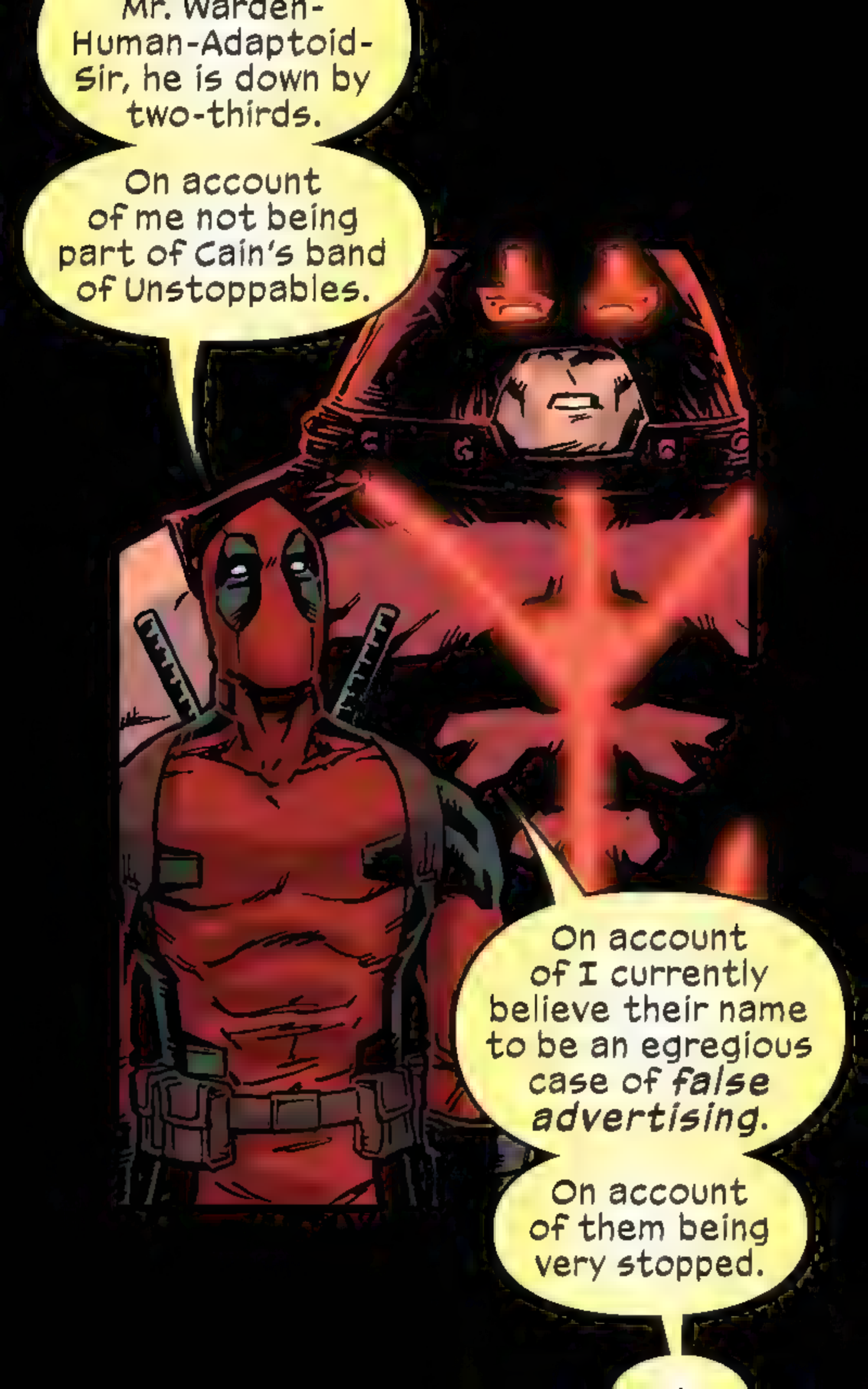
You don't

deserve your powers.
But I do.
What're the odds he's got the powers of the *Absorbing Man* in him too?

I'd say pretty good.
How much we getting paid for this job...?
You're not getting paid anything.

Well, that's not nearly enough for the ass-whuppin' we're about to get...

I have *absorbed* Quicksand's powers.
Your little band of *convicts* is down by half, Mr. Marko.
Technically,


Mr. Warden-Human-Adaptoid-Sir, he is down by two-thirds.
On account of me not being part of Cain's band of Unstoppables.
On account of I currently believe their name to be an egregious case of *false advertising*.
On account of them being very stopped.

Sir.

Actually, the

Incandescent Man's.

Hnn. Go figure.
I know, right?
Really butt-diving into the *MU Handbook* for some of these turds.
A hundred super-powers and not one of them can make me a chicken parm sub.

I thought you wanted to put an *end* to all *superhumans?*
How does becoming *all* of them work toward that?

You've heard the trite saying, *"In order to save the village, we had to burn the village"--?*

This is a little like that.

Or maybe that saying doesn't work here.

Whatever.

Annihilate them both.

FCHOO

FCHOO

FCHOO

FCHOO

That's a *lot* of *guards.*

Almost enough to control a prison full of superhumans.

This new, relaxed you is very annoying.

You take down all the guards and I'll take down the Warden.

This new, bossy you is very annoying too!
Try not to die. I might need backup.
That was super-inspirational, Marko...

Time--

--to--

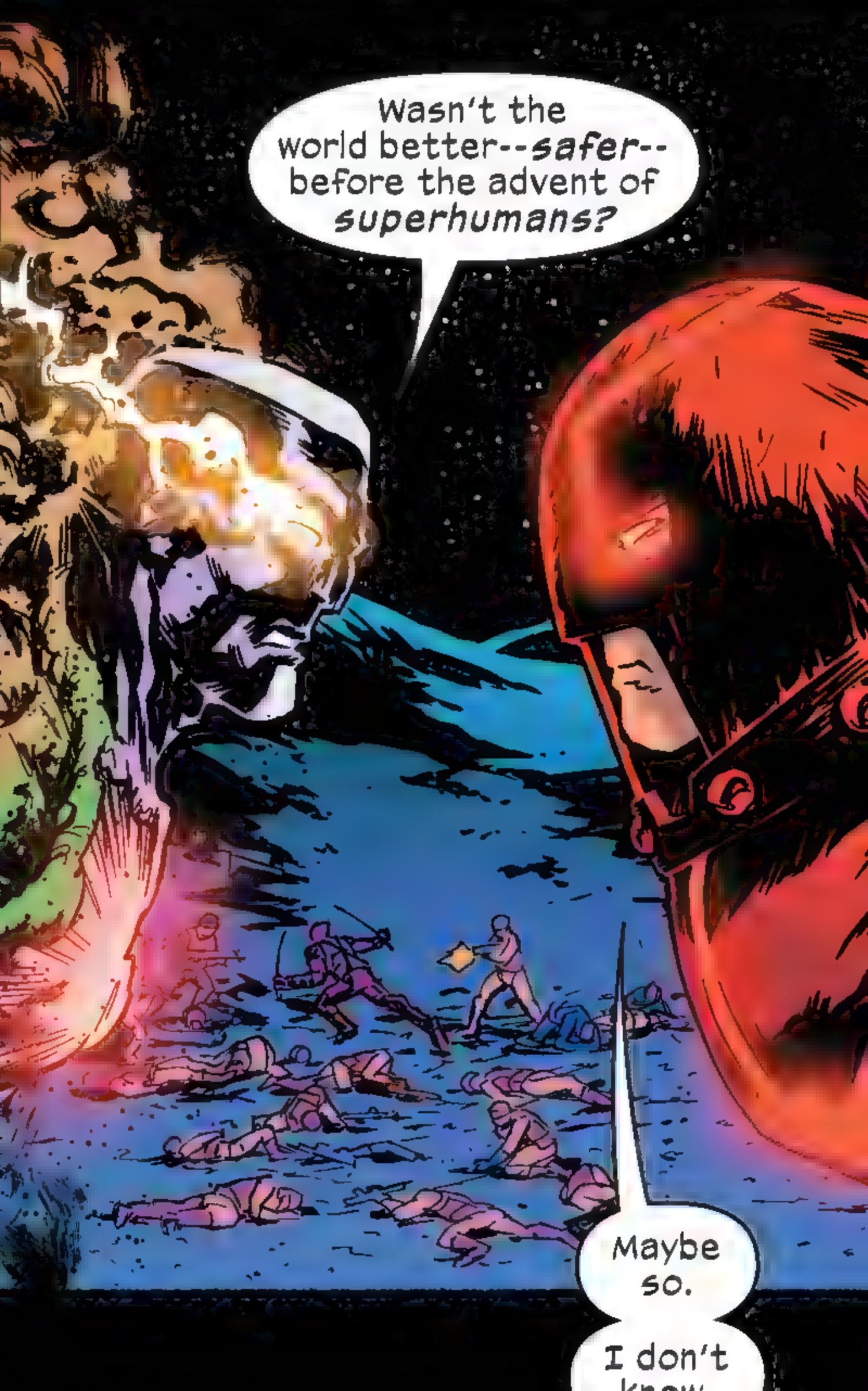
--make--

--the--

--donuts!

Always death and destruction in your wake.
Your very existence creates *resistance*...
...and demands *escalation*...

...which incites *retaliation*.
We are certainly a *flawed* species, Marko.
But answer truthfully...


Wasn't the world better--*safer*-- before the advent of *superhumans?*
Maybe so.
I don't

know.
I just know what *fear* looks like.
Like lookin' in a *mirror*.

And no amount of *power* has ever been able to *change* that reflection.

Possibly not, Marko. But I am finding that *all* amounts of power makes living with that fear ***easier***...

...such as avoiding a conflict with you by growing enough *Valeriana officinalis* inside your body to put you to sleep.

THWUMMM
If you are so afraid of your powers, Marko...
Oh, crapola on a stick.

...then
give them
to *me*...

Interesting. Not even the Absorbing Man's powers can access wherever it is your armor now *hides*.
Never mind.

I'm done here.

And now...
FIST
FIST
FIST

...SO ARE YOU!
FCHIT
FCHITFCHITFCHIT
Ah--
Sonova--
FFK
FFK

SHK
GUSHTH
OW.
OW.
GUSHTH

SCHLIKKT
Secure the carrier. Explain to the authorities what happened.
What about you, sir?

TEP
I am going to *end* this, once and for all...

"...starting with the genetic abominations on Krakoa who have forced us to these actions..."

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